

To - DAY the great annual convention of Christian Workers meets at Northfield, Mass.

This is the home of the famous evangelist Dwight L. Moody the originator of what is now known as the "Northfield idea." To - day's meeting attracts a larger attendance than ever before, and Northfield will also be filled with delegates to the World's Student Congress and the International Congress of Young Women.

Our store will also be filled next Friday at our

for it's an opportunity for Real, Cenuine, Desirable Bargains. BE ON HAND EARLY.



Our Servants

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CLAIR

AND

G. A. CLARK.

grumble,

ETTE

"Would you know why with pleasure Our faces so beam?

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For all sorts of cleaning It never comes amiss.

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N.K.FAIRBANK & Co. St. Louis.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Millinery Store,

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KING'S ROYAL GERMETUER CO.,

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Pullman Superb Sleepers,

No Change of Cars.

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Is the cause of our bliss:

19c for Men's fine Silk Neckwear 10c a pair for fine Silk Mitts worth actually worth 50c

10c a yard for Beautiful Zephyr 8c a yard for fine quality Plain In Ginghams down from 15c, Remnants Ginghams, Calicoes, Tick-ings, Bleached and Brown

Domestics, etc., at wonderful concessions

10c a pair Men's Splendid Suspenders, strong web, nickle Buckle, 15c Beautiful India Dimity worth

10c a yard for fine Crepon, Persian' Mull. French Lawns, Bedford Cords, etc., all handsome Summer fabrics down from 15c.

10c for Pure Silk Windsor Ties. 5c a yard, solid color cord du ro 15c syard, bandsome all linen Stair Crash worth 20c.

121c for exquisite Canton Cioth, never fading.

for beautiful Dodo opaque Window Shades, 7 and 8 leet long, worth 90e.

87e for 26-inch Gloria Umbrellas, 5c a package, for best Curling Kids.

Our life

18 a

dream.

CLAIR

JAS. K. HOOSER



A Southern Custom That Must Cause the Augels to Smile. A gentleman who had traveled extensively through the south was one evening seated in one of those proverbial corner grocery stores in a small village talking to the people and commenting upon the unstinted hospitality of the people. A tall, en averous-look-ing chap, who had listened to him in-

19c for fine Silk Windsor Ties, choice patterns.

Bloached Cotton worth ICe,

5c Challies down from 7c

a yard, for Genuine Lonsdale

a yard, for Beautiful Cotton

tently, interrupted: "That's so, stranger; when a man comes among we'uns an' does what's right we'uns ain't the people to see him suffer when he's down on his back an' can't help himself; we're just going to

render him assistance. On the eastern shore of Maryland and Virginia this custom is universal, and many a sick man has silently made his grateful prayers for blessings on his neighbors for the great stacks of chips and split wood that have been gathered about his yard, and for the hams and flour and other necessaries that have been placed in his smoke-house.

Almost in the heart of one of the dense forests in Accomac county, Va., Jim Gorman lay on a sick bed in his cabin, surrounded by his wife and four children, all suffering from that disease

so prevalent on the eastern shore, the "chills." Luck had been against Jim for some time, and now that he was prone upon his back, suffering with a fever, with no one to attend to his wants but his daughter Sallie, a girl of sixteen, and she barely able to perform that duty,

he was in dire distress. Up at the Four Corners, four miles away, gathered about the stove in the Ninth street, next door to Mrs. Carrie Hart's general store, was a group of typical farm hands, discussing the weather. was the wealthiest land-owner in the neighborhood—came in he smilingly A Full Line of Suitings in Stock

Fits Guaranteed.

Representation of Suitings in Stock

Fits Guaranteed.

The second of them, and, making his purchases, started to go out. He paused and looked about him. "Say, boys, where is Jim Gorman? Free not seen him for some time." No one knew; he hadn't been up to the store for a week

his ox-cart, and, all covered with snow, J. H. DAGG, stood on the steps stamping his feet and brushing his coat. "Good-day, gemmens; good ebening, Massa Watson. I'se jest been obber to

Just then Mose Hanson drove up in

see Massa Jim Gorman. He's been nigh onto def fo' obber a week. I fotch him some water an' cut him a stick or two ob wood an' sent de ole woman obber to kind o' cheer him up." BUILDERS' MATERIAL

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed the judge.
Boys, do you hear what Mose says
bout Jim Gorman?"

When Moses started for home it was with a light heart that he jumped into his ox-cart, for he carried a much larger nount of provisions than he was wont purchase for his own family, and on the way down Dr. Harrison, with the sleigh bells jingling on his horse, passed old Moses on his way to Jim Gorman's. The next night the old farmers and their men, black and white, rich and poor, came with gleaming axes, followed by a two-horse wagon. Lights flashed through the woods there, was vigorously attacked, and experience. I shut my eyes and the the chips flew right and left and the picture stands out before me—the dark about lifty years are. When the well axe-blows kept time to the merry songs cal college; here a farm hand; here a the gleam of the torches outside, the body else declared the venture a flat farmer; with plenty and to spare; here

for the relief of their fellowman. When daylight came the wood was cut, the smoke-house looked like a gine administed to Jim had broken the fever and he was much better. "Bill Allen, you chopped that thar wood nighty fast," said Sallie, with a

"Did It" said Bill. "An' I seed you. makin' of corn cakes, Sallie; you know

how to do it."

The neighbors dispersed as quickly the master:

"Come, like the several years in our family, and have recommended it to many others, it has always dispersed as they came, Jim was up and about treef, and I regard it as the best medicine we have ever had in our family." in a few days and Bill Allen and Sal-lie well, sometimes the mantle of at night, like a mob of ruffians with added by the whistle as the air rushes charity covers a great deal and unstones for arguments." charity covers a great deal and un- atomes for arguments." T. E. Bichey, drugglei, Princelon Ky., writes: looked-for things emerge from beneath that a seld considerable Gormanuer and it L.—Philadelphia Times.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1893.

Thy magnet the sun, and thy balm fresh'ning "Your rights-," began Jere Harman n his barsh stern voice. I saw that ment of beauty than utility, says Nellie Harman had slipped out to her

the crowd, with an awful oath. He

father's side and laid her hand pleadingly on his shoulder. She did not fear

with them.

The strike is over.

man grasped my hand cordially in fare-

Jack Spencer, gray-haired and forty,

HIS ROMANCE.

mer days? ing and growing through many long hours

What do I see in your sweet little faces?

It Is That of an Old Head But a side. A stone whizzed through the air. Young Heart.

an-the romance of an old head and | temp. gloomy little office of Harman's mill, a | two hands out to me with a sharp gasp--a young face with clear, bright eyes her in my arms. and I fall into a day-dream and for I have lived over the agony, the joy, lonely hours of this night. She is the only child of Jere Harman, It was Hig John himself who brought

the millionaire mill-owner, and as gen- the doctor and cried like a child when hang over the wristtle and good as she is beautiful. deepening and widening and develop- and that harm should have come to her, And all these years I have been learn- wrong than the angels!" muttered Big collar as well.

silence of death they went away. -No. I build no air-eastles.

I am forty and she eighteen. I-am only her father's bookkeeper and she is the heiress of millions.

my pockets for goodies, and escaped her village on some errand. nurse's charge several times a day to toddle down to the mill in search of learn that the worst is over and that knees. An her school tasks, the incorrigible Latin verbs and the unconquerable examples who was never too busy to be bothered as I had never worked before. Jere by little Nellie Harman.

Harman left much of the management She is as unaffected and cordial in of the mill in my hands, and I put her friendliness as ever, and sometimes heart and brain in the work or I should when she lays her hand on my arm and have gone mad in those weeks with the looks up into my face and asks why I longing to see her face. When she was come so seldom to the hall, and have I well again I spent many evenings at grown tired of old friends, of her- the Hall, talking business with her raise him up."

And they do "raise him up." If he is then I find it hard to answer lightly, to father, who came seldom to the office

The girl does not lack for friends, energy, but he was gentler and kinder Grim, stern old Jere Harman's little than of old. bright-faced child, motherless since her Harry Desmond was always there. babyhood, long ago found a tender spot | was but a dull guest. I could not enin the hearts of the village folk. In the dure his light-heartedness, the triumph cottages her face is as welcome as sun- in his eyes, the happiness in his laugh. shine. The children hang on her gown, I could not endure that he should call roughest mill hand has always a civit I was a mad fool!
word for her, and a lift of the cap as I told Jere Harman that I must go

She has her young friends, too, vacation. Gordon, the young foreman, among the country gentlefolk. Young could take my place, I urged, and he Harry Desmond is often at the hall. It consented, though gradgingly. is rumored that he is the fortunate The last evening I promised him to suitor of Jere Harman's heiress. He is spend at the half and go over the aca fresh-faced, good-hearted lad. Love counts with him.

is for youth, and they are young together. gayer. I felt a vague pang that my Gray-haired Jack Spencer, what have going was so little to her. you to do with "love's young dream?"

The mill is shut down and the strik- well, and Nellie said simply "Gooders gather in knots along the village by," and I went down the path slowly street and discuss the situation. The cut-rates have caused the trouble. Jere Harman is a hard man and a hard mass behind me as I reached the shadow of

ter. He holds the fate of these people in his hands. A few cents less to them. It was Nellie. a few dollars more to him. This seemed to him to settle the question. The stopped back in the darkness. She stopped, as if listening, and then came times were dull—he would reduce toward me.

*I thought I should overtake you,"

went out in a body.

The first day of the strike Big John, the weaver, who headed the strikers, came to Jere Harman with a delegation word?" There was something in her to arbitrate the matter. voice, a tenderness, that explained all. To them Harman said: "Return to She had come out to meet her lover, work at my terms or stay out and Desmond, and mistaken me for him in

starve. Monday I hire new hands if the darkness. But to have her so near This was his final answer, and no so gently against my shoulder. The

words of mine, no warnings of the mur- temptation was great - I was going murs and threats that grow and deepen away-just to take away with me the among the men, will shake his will. memory of a moment's heaven! There is talk of firing the mill among I kissed her. the mad-brained ones, but Big John "You thought me your lover, Desmond,

"That were chopping the nose off to and I was cruel, mad, to take that kiss spite the face, men. If the mill were Neille, forgive me." Neille, forgive me." But I kissed gen, Jack," she whisand wages? Nay; it must be other pered. "And you won't go-oh, Jack!

you won't go when I love you so." "Aye, we must live; but if we do not get our rights by fair means we will commonpiace and poor—she loved him! have them by foul," cried another. That is my romance.—M. A. Wors-They mean mischief. I have warned wick, in Frank Leslie's Weekly. Jere Harman, but he will not heed.

the office in the gray dawn, sick and an interesting surlosity well known as Munich, holds that this is the most imnight, the ball with its lights glowing had been sonk to a depth of about tigations that the prevalence and fi out through the windows, the gay party | forty feet without striking the coveted | of young people in the drawing-room; vein of water, old man Flint and everya black man, with brawny arms and turned faces. There was a tramp of willing hands, all working in unison feet, hourse shouts, and a stone crushed theed that occasionally there would be

through a window and shattered the a strong current of air rushing into the erash. There was instant confusion, corresponding length of time. By way and above it all there were the hourse of safety the well was covered with a large flat rock. This rock had andril

and faced the men. They knew me eter, and through this opening the well, and Big John shouted:

air would ebb and flow unceasingly. "We've naught against you, John Finally a whistle was fitted to the Spencer. We mean no harm to any, but | opening and the whole contrivance has | the to kiss every girl he meets. the master must hear us. Bring out "Come, like horest men, in daylight, settled weather the whistle is si his card. - Truth.

Jere Harman had come out to them. They greeted him with an angry shout:

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MANTLES AND CAPES. it our rights by fair means or by foul, More Seauty Than Utility in Most of the

the angry men, for willingly not one of wraps are those of black lace and jet them would have harmed a hair of her combined with yokes, sleeves or shouldainty head. I saw that she would have der frills merely of miroir velvet. pleaded with her father to be gentle Some magnificent models have been imported for the fastidious New York

"Yes, our rights!" yelled a voice in Among those observed is an Empire was drunken or blind with rage-surely three-quarter coat. There is an under he did not see the girl at her father's bodies of black silk that fits the figure

It might have been Jere Harman's This, however, is completely veiled death-blow: instead, it strack her. It by rich accordion-plaited Machinette This is the romance of a middle-aged cut a great, cruel gash just above the black lace, confined to the waist at the a young heart. I am gray-haired and forty, and yet as I sit at my desk in the her lover—but Neille Harman put her effect back and front.

face comes between my eyes and the ingery.

"Jack, Jack," she said, and 1 caught right over the bust, from which depend ong, glittering strands of jet. The sleeves are prodigious puffs of get that I am old and poor and com- of that moment, all through the long, violet velvet shot with rose that reach the elbow, and are there confined by a letted band, from which frills of lac-

le and good as she is beautiful.

I have watched her grow into wom
they told him she was dying. His little
Another wrap, also Empire in style,
but have watched her grow into womcrippled child she had loved and cared
has yoke and sleeves of emerald velvet. anhood. I have watched her character for, and it had died in her arms. "Aye, The guipure lace, falling nearly to the knees, is set on the voke with dewho was more good and innocent of vandykes of jet, that form the high

John, brokenly, as he went away soften-Some of the velvet and lace capes are rich and elaborate to the point defying ngh it is hopeless. I am a better Jero Harman sent me out to tell the description. One of pale petunia, sho man that I have loved Nellie Harman. | men that he had yielded, and in the with gold, has the velvet frilled like enormous epaulettes over an undercape of gulpure, with lace hanging to the As I sit here in the gray dawn, wait-

ing, fearing, dreading the coming of the passementerie is as heaven the morning and the news it may bring, and brilliant as fewels, and not only the morning and the news it may bring. There was a time when little Nellie I hear the clatter of horses hoofs. It is defines the line between collar and Harman rode on my shoulder, hunted a servant from the Hall riding to the cape, but crystallizes the epaulettes and edges the long narrow labels of "What news?" I call out hoarsely, and velvet and lace that depend to the

An extremely smart Empire mantle that is a freek in itself, has yoke and Nellie Harman hovered between life in fractions, to the same old friend, and death for long weeks, and I worked sleeves of golden brown satin. The brown satin ribbon drawn from under the arms and tied in front, to flow down over the skirt of accordion-plaited

It is seldom that the sleeves of this spring's wraps extend below the elbow

with the fecent troubles and had lost up many of the new capes, and those arranged in a double shawl point, with Width across the shoulders is an effect

much sought after, and most of these

lined with rose, cream or blue brocade and supplemented with a great quan-tity of black lace and jet.

A little cape of this sort of green miroir velvet, shot with rosy lilac, looks charming for early spring wear. Less expensive models are of light Never had Nellie been brighter or leather-colored cloth, with a top plaited It was early when Desmond left, and | pale mastic. with turn-down collars I immediately rose to go, Jere Har-

maroon velvet. Coats are seldom seen. The gown this season, with their gigot sleeves and shoulder flounces, preclude the possibility of a close-fitting wrap.—N. Y. World.

PROGRESS IN BACTERIOLOGY,

science of bacteriology shown a marvelous development with known to be due to species of bacter. which enter by the lungs or stomac no powerful reaction in the stomacl destroys the bacteria. In some diseases this reaction secures for the patient long as I own this mill I shall be mase care for speech. She was very still immunity against a second attack. natural immunity is shown in the fact just clasping my arm and leaning ever that rats and dogs never have tuberen losis or swine plague, and most of the lower animals resist typhoid fever and had acquired immunity will destre "Forgive me," I pleaded, desperately, the bacteria and cure or preven

disease in another animal. since been traced to albuminous matte n the blood, which destroys stance itself has been obtained at las The "Barometer Well."

In the town of Great Valley, in Catthe curing properties of the blood
tarangus county, New York, there is
against swine plague. Prof. Locw. of

Make to you remember Mr. Thomp-I sprang through the piazza window hole through it about an inch lu diant and a real couled to-day? He is very much

> Scald They say he makes it a prac-The Missus -Is that the reason you -Biusterer-"I made a speech to

150 PAIRS

Women's

FINE DONGOLA **Button Shoes**

Turn soles—Patent Tips—2 to 7—E width--Cheap at \$2.50 go on sale at once at

S2.00 A PAIR.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

Corner Main and 10th, Sts. Opp. Forbes & Bro.

Spring Shoes.

Low Shoes.

Shoes.

Russett Shoes.

All kinds of Shoes and Oxfords can be found in the large line They are very large, and usually have of new things we are showing in our stock of

FOOT-WEAR

I could not endure that he should call her by name or smile on her.

I was a mad fool:

I told Jere flarman that I must go away; that I must have rest, change—a way; that I must have rest, change—a lined with rose, cream or blue brocade, lined with rose, cream or blue brocade.

3 MAIN STREET.

pale mastic. with turn-down collars and upper capes of dark petunia or The Affairs of Life

Hinge Upon Confidence.

This is peculiarly true when it comes to making your vurchases in

GOODS MILLINERY. AND

Hence we suggest that you make the affair a mere matter of confidence and multiply in the blood and yield poison-ous secretions. These products kill if come to us, where it shall not be misplaced.

We have just received another full line of

Capes and Bolero Jackets, In all the new shades, prices lower than ever.

less that the blood of an animal that Richards, Klein & Co. UNIFORMLY LOW had acquired immunity will destroy PRICES.

NEW JEWELRY ? DIAMOND PALACE. Jas. M. Howe,

(Formerly of Hopkinsville,).

321 Union Street.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

HAS THE MOST ELEGANT LINE OF

Sterling Silver, Clocks, Bric-a-brac. Bronzes,

And all goods to be found in the South. If you want anything in the Jewelry line call and see his stock, or write him what you want - Mail orders will receive special attention.

If your Watch needs repairing send it to him and it will receive phers. As clear weather approaches the immortal " Mrs. R.—"And it was the girls and drawn in the whistle only last month that you got your life prompt and careful attention.

can save money by buying his Harness, Saddles, Lap Dusters, etc., from us, he is a very POOR FINANCIER if he don't see us before he buys. We can fit you up in Harness, Bridles, Collars, Pads, Hames, Chains, Saddles and Blankets at

LOW PRICES. E. A. Yost & Co.